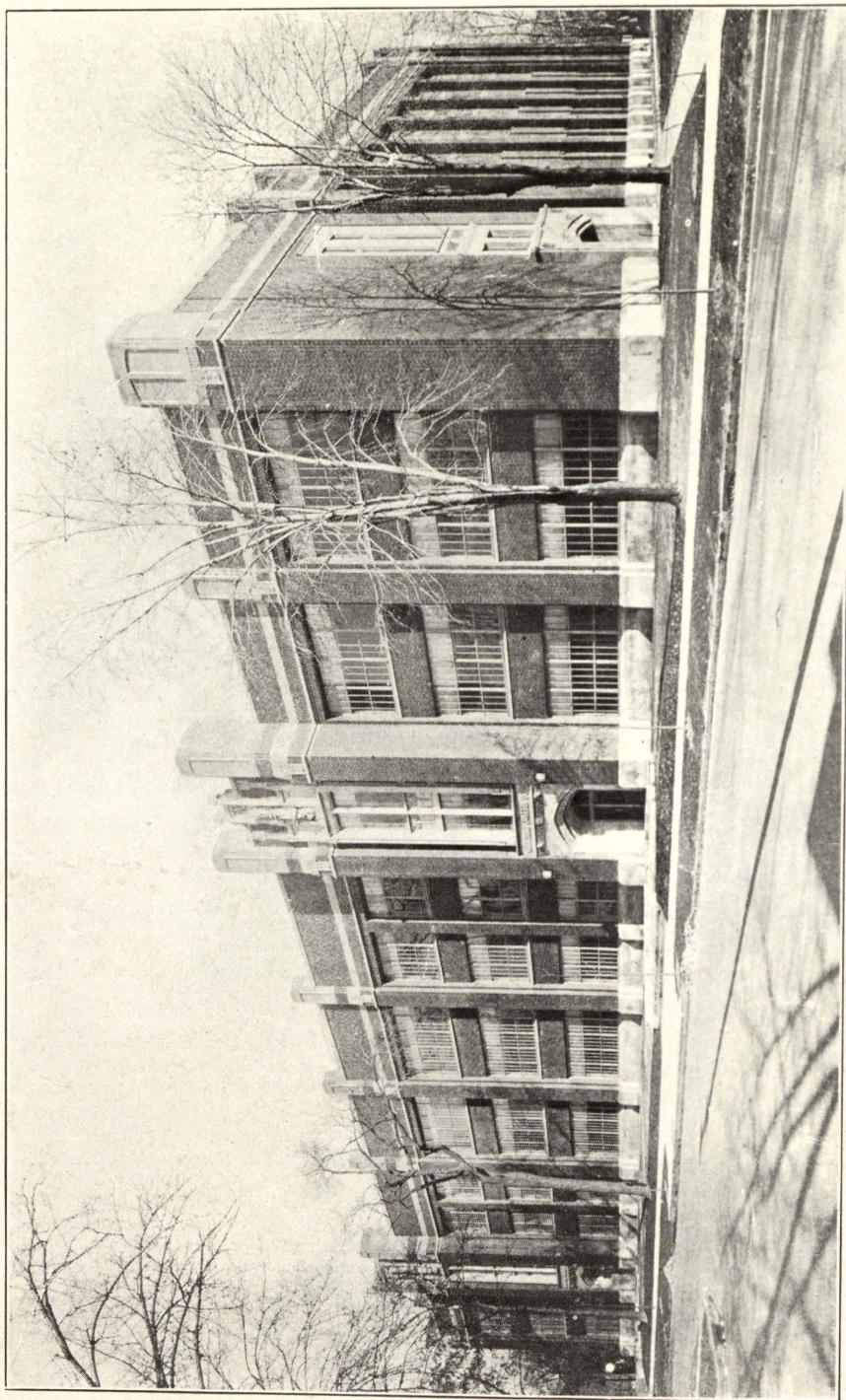


The Annual Reflector

A Pictorial Review by the Students of
Saginaw Central Junior High School
Saginaw, Michigan, June 12, 1931



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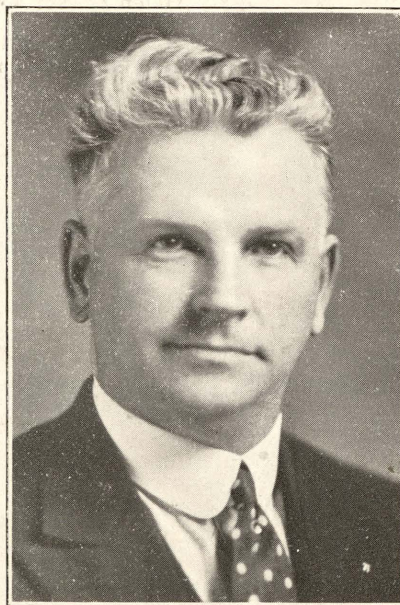
CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, SAGINAW, MICHIGAN



GRACE S. RYMAN, Assistant Principal



CHESTER F. MILLER, Superintendent



N. W. CHAFFEE, Principal

As an expression of our appreciation
for the services which
Miss Isadore E. Flanders
has rendered us, we respectfully
dedicate to her this annual
edition of the Reflector.

Central Junior Faculty

Chester Adsitt
Elmer V. Ahonen
Louisa Austin
Lorna Berluti
Stanley Boertman
Mildred Boyle
Helen Campbell
Lloyd Cartwright
Katherine Casey
Charles Christie
Ralph Crane
Violet Crane
Jessie Cabbage
Lucille Dailey
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John Distler
Josephine Donohue
Harriet Ebeling
Minnie Erwin
Elizabeth Fesler
Eleanor Fisher
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Ellen Green
Effie Guilford
Clarence Haas
Helen Harder
Frank Haydon
Henry Holland
Kenneth Humbert
Della Jacques

Irene Kynast
Brewster Lewis
Walter Luebker
Cora McEachron
Kenneth Matthews
Margaret Meyer
J. Ross Mitchell
Harry G. Miller
Clifford Monson
Ruby Oberly
Ann Pequignot
Fritz Peterson
Eleanor Poor
Clara Rademacher
Paul Rhodes

Ellen Robinson
Kenneth Roush
Grace Ryman
Edith Sharpe
Lora Staebell
William Stoner
Marguerite Thayer
Emil Trommer
Leslie Turner
Clara Turner
Annis Ulman
Ann Van Welde
Lillian Walsh
Florence Weslock
Irmgarde Yaeger
Olive Ziegler



Knowledge is Pleasure as Well as Power

IF WE succeed in giving the love of learning, the learning itself is sure to follow. We should therefore endeavor to educate our children so that every country walk may be a pleasure; that the discoveries of science may be a living interest; that our national history and poetry may be sources of legitimate pride and rational enjoyment. In short, our schools, if they are to be worthy of the name—if they are to fulfill their function;—must be something more than mere places of dry study; they must train the children educated in them so that they may be able to appreciate and enjoy those intellectual gifts which might be, and ought to be, a source of interest and of happiness, alike to the high and to the low, to the rich and to the poor.

A wise system of education will at least teach us how little man yet knows, how much he has still to learn; it will enable us to realize that those who complain of the tiresome monotony of life have only themselves to blame; and that knowledge is pleasure as well as power.

My Eighth Birthday

Frances Fromwiller

THIS IS MY eighth annual pictorial review. If I keep on growing, there's no telling how big I'll be in 1940. I can't quite remember my contents the first year which was in 1924, but I can plainly remember that I came out rather shyly in my cream and brown cover. I caused great excitement this first year for everyone was anxious to find out what my bulk contained.

The second year of my full life I came out adorned in purple with gold lettering. I wish you could have seen me, but I'll give you a hint of what I was like. The pupils of C. J. H. S. dedicated me to their counselor, guide, and friend, N. W. Chaffee. Opposite this page was a page devoted to the pictures of your school, and the entire body of the pupils spelled out C. J. H. S. in white letters. On the next page was a picture of our superintendent, W. W. Warner.

In my third year I stepped out in a light tan cover with a picture of your school in bright red and brown. I was dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Minnie Chaffee. Pictures of the faculty, board of education, clubs, and group pictures were shown.

I arrived in my fourth year with a grey gown set off by a letter C. The combined gold letters within this C unites school scholarship, citizenship, music, and athletics. I was dedicated to the memory of Jessie A Loomis, a former teacher of C. J. H. S. I, also contained group pictures of classes, band, orchestra, clubs and various other groups.

In the year of 1928, my fifth year, my grey gown was set off by a colored picture of your school. I was dedicated to the assistant principal of C. J. H. S., Grace S. Ryman. My pages were overflowing with pictures of the pupils and of the faculty. I contained writings on individualization, literary content, and law. Hidden away among the other pictures was a page of snapshots. Oh, what pictures!

Then came the sixth annual; as the years go on I am still increasing in size and in interest. This number carried a memoriam to Flora Heymann. It was dedicated to the new teachers of C.J.H.S. of whom there were fourteen. As one looks through my pages one sees familiar faces, classes, and scenes from two of our plays: "Patty Makes Things Hum," and "The Private Tutor."

Last year, 1930, I was outstanding among all the other numbers. My pages were bound in a golden cover with purple letters combining C. J. H. I was dedicated to the fathers, mothers, and patrons of the school.

Having heard my past life, I will let you judge of my progress in the past eight years. Next year with the co-operation of the student body, I hope to continue my good reputation.

The Autobiography of a Bill

Erline Klopff

I was the bright idea of a man named Mr. Brown. He gave me to the representative from his state. About two weeks later I was dropped into "the basket" with a lot of other friends. How we were squeezed. We were shoved this way and that way. I was sent to the committee as I was a rather good bill. I was kept, or at least, not entirely destroyed, but many alterations were made. The committee added parts and took unnecessary parts from me.

I know Mr. Brown might not have known me. I survived the three readings and so was passed by the House of Representatives, then I was sent to the Senate. There I had the same struggle to be approved of as in the House of Representatives. The next thing I realized was that I was being sent to the President to be signed. How big I felt then. I was quite conceited, and I wouldn't even as much as look at the doubtful bills. Well, any way I am signed and am a law which you must now obey.

The School of Yesterday

Margaret Curry

IT WOULD seem as a night-mare to the student in our modern school to be a pupil under the three R's in yesterday's little red school house. Like our modern school life, however, it was made up of both tragedies and comedies.

Modern methods of transportation and the economy and efficiency of the present age are fast making it but a memory. The little school located at cross roads here and there, surrounded by the rustic beauties of nature, with the American Flag proudly floating over it was, indeed, a stately edifice in which to rear the young America.

As the teacher stood in the open door and swung, with almost studied rhythm, the old school bell, there came from all directions overalls, patched pants, bare feet, blended with calico dresses and cotton hose.

The teachers ranged from the strong, muscular, erudite, masculine creatures to the Ichabod Crane of Washington Irving's imagination, and from the slender, stooped, pointed-nosed, begoggled females to the pert, plump lassies who attracted every farmer lad for miles around.

One room held all the pupils from the smallest beginner to the largest senior. The seats were wholly of wood, artistically carved by ambitious pocket-knives, their subject usually being the initials of a most beloved sweetheart. The desks held not only text-books but concealed the individual cafeteria, the lunchbox, which was often quietly raided when the teacher's back was turned.

The heating system was the old iron stove located in the center of the room. It ate wood with an appetite almost as insatiable as the appetites of the students. The look on the face of the old stove was the thermostat which showed the rise and fall of temperature.

The drinking fountain was a water-pail sitting on a bench toward the front of the room. The one tin dipper was the sanitary water conveyor from the pail to the thirsty lips. A rare treat, indeed, was to be the chosen one to go to the nearby spring to fill the pail.

The ventilating system was the cracks about the windows, augmented now and then on a windy, below-zero, January day by the occasional opening of the door.

The physical education was not compulsory but rather voluntary on the part of the student. Anty anty over, duck on the rock, baseball, snowball fights, and long walks to school made strong muscles and rosy cheeks.

The day usually opened by the singing of America and the events of the day kept tune with the "'Battle Him' of the Republic."

The schools were also a center of the dramatic life of the community. On many occasions the chests of the ma's and pa's expanded while they listened to their future presidents recite the "Gettysburg Address" or scream, "Give me liberty or give me death."

Art was not on the curriculum, but many a famous cartoonist of today traces his early training back to the caricatures of his teachers drawn to suit his fancy or sooth his feelings.

The bleating of the sheep and the bellowing of the cows in the nearby pastures seemingly harmonized with the husky Carusos and the budding Schumann Heinks of that day.

The little red school-house is lovingly entwined in the cherished memories of the greatest men of our history, and will be the theme of song and story throughout time.



9A CLASS, GROUP ONE

Our Trip Around the World in 1941

A Prophecy of the Future

HAVE you ever tried going on a trip around the world, trading from one vehicle to another? I don't suppose you have but that is just what the three of us did. In the summer of 1941 we decided that we would undertake this experience. So that you may enjoy some of the unexpected experiences that we had, here are some sketches from our diary:

JUNE 26, 1941.

My! did we have experiences today, our first day out!

I'm glad we started in good old Saginaw, or we might not have encountered what we did. Thinking that we saw two familiar figures walking down the street, each pushing a baby buggy with another little tot tagging along behind, we stopped the car.

Sure enough, there were Lillian and Doug. We learned that they had named the kids after some of their old school chums, one pair of twins being entitled Marietta and Dale, the other pair, Bettie and Bob. The odd number in the family had been named after Harry, one of Lill's old flames.

JULY 3, 1941.

Tonight we stopped in one of the best

hotels in Canada, being tired of the old tourist parks and thinking we would like to have a taste of real life; but who should we find as the proprietor but old Stan Crego. He's still the same old scout, cheerful and full of the dickens. We certainly got what we wanted here and were told to ring the bell if we wanted anything. After some hours we did this, hoping to get some coffee and what have you, but who should appear to be at our service but Fran Bumgarner! This was a surprise, for who expected to see Fran waiting on other people? So we asked her how come? Poor Fran had run up a telephone pole with the family car again (like she used to do in the ninth grade when she got the car) and her father had cast her off to see how she could get along on her own for awhile. In saying goodnight to Fran, without our longed-for coffee, we wished her all the luck in the world.

JULY 8, 1941.

Today our car went on the bum! Stopping in a little hick town just outside of New York to have it fixed, we utilized the day by watching the passers by. A big bully was directing traffic on the corner and of course we had to bump into him.

Looking up into his face to beg his pardon, who did we gaze at but Robert Wilson! He didn't recognize us at first because there was a woman coming across the street in whom he seemed unusually interested.

We soon learned that these two were just newlyweds, and can you guess who the woman was? None other than our old standby, Doris Dean. The romance that started in the ninth grade had not finished budding. We left them, happy at having seen us, and hurried back to the garage to get our car. A little shrimp of a mechanic drove it out for us, and reminded us of someone we had known. We were right, for the kid began to grin and said, before we had a chance to open our mouths, "Well look who's here!" Old Walt Qualman had not forgotten us. Really I don't believe the kid has grown an inch since we were in the ninth grade together.

JULY 15, 1941.

We are in New York now and went to one of the traveling circus places. Up the trapeze were two of our best girl chums, Marietta Klein and Bettie Francke. Can you visualize them doing stunts up there? With them were Dick Kendrick and Bob Swiss. It was hard to believe our eyes at first. And down below, clowning around was Ralph Jirock, with, I believe the same topnot on the back of his head that he wore to school in the ninth grade. He

looked as if he were looking or pleading for someone. I wonder if it was Florence Schust?

JULY 17, 1941.

We have stored our car away and are leaving for Europe as soon as we get reservations.

JULY 19, 1941.

We are on board the S. S. Mauretania. When in our rooms we called for a bell boy and two came tagging along together. We wondered why two came as we only asked for one, but as soon as we saw them we didn't have to wonder any longer. They were none other than Bart Davitt and Olie Smith, working their way across, I believe, to finish school there.

JULY 20, 1941.

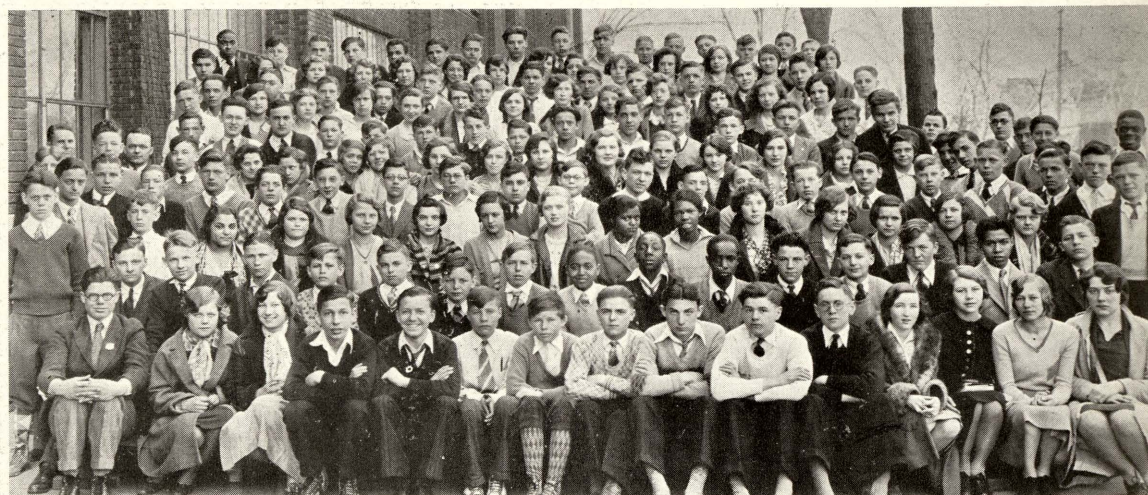
We are still on the ocean but it seems as if every time we turn around we meet someone we have known before. Today who should we run across but Mary Kolch as the second steward on the S. S. Mauretania. He's still as peppy as ever and loves to crack jokes for our amusement. We expect to land in England in a few days.

JULY 23, 1941.

We are just off the boat but are anxious to go to Scotland so are leaving right away.



9A CLASS, GROUP TWO



9A CLASS, GROUP THREE

JULY 26, 1941.

Arrived here yesterday. Just a short while ago we went into one of the Scotch bars and had a little drink. The most unheard of thing happened; someone tapped us on the back. Of course we looked up and there was Alfie Rummel. I guess his red hair had brought him back to Scotland. Soon some one else came over and who was he but George Hillman. Over by the counter was George's young wife, Fran McKinney. We learned that Alfie had been married but his wife was getting a divorce from him. However he would not tell us who she was. The three of them expect to take a trip back to the states soon.

AUGUST 4, 1941.

Well, we found out who Alfie is getting a divorce from. We are in Paris now and while walking down the street we ran square into Bea Charlton. She seemed all in so we joined her for a little while.

We learned that she and Alfie had been married for two straight years, then everything didn't seem to go so smoothly. She charged him with neglecting her. Some one else was in on it, a woman, but she would not tell us who. So, you see Bea was getting a divorce. I really don't know which one we would say was to blame. Well, they never could get along together anyway, so we were not surprised.

AUGUST 7, 1941.

We are in Venice, Italy now. Today we beheld some very interesting facts. As we walked over the Rialto Bridge, sitting on the side in a little booth was Jinny Armstrong, painting the views. That girl certainly is an artist. They were, truly, the most beautiful views that I had ever seen.

AUGUST 17, 1941.

We are in Porto Rico now. Last night we went to an opera at the Borinquen Opera House in Porto Rico to hear our old school soprano, Helen Macdonald. We weren't a bit surprised to see Walter Parker sitting in the front row, gaping with longing eyes at Helen. I guess, here too, the romance that started in the ninth grade has not lost its color. After it was all over we went back stage and Helen welcomed us with her usual grin. We were really sorry to leave Porto Rico and our two old friends.

AUGUST 20, 1941.

Right now we are in an aeroplane leaving for Hollywood. Interesting facts also awaited us here, as Stuart Morrison is the captain of the ship. Stuart is certainly a good fellow.

AUGUST 23, 1941.

We are in Hollywood now and expect to stay here for awhile. Today we visited one

of the studios, not expecting to see very much, as we haven't been to a show in ages and don't know who to look for. We didn't need to do much looking, however, as at the Paramount studios they are producing a new film, and who should have the leads in it but Harry Martindale and Ann Frost, now Mr. and Mrs. Martindale. Mr. and Mrs. took us to see the Wampus Baby Stars, as they said they had a surprise for us. The baby stars were all from Saginaw this year, Alberta Goodrich, Helen Honeywell, Florence Schust, Dot Gross, Bonnie Milne, Maxine Chapman, and Dot Dawson.

AUGUST 31, 1941.

Are still in Hollywood. Today we ran into another famous movie hero of the day, Bill Beierwaltes in person. He certainly portrays the girls' idea of a sheik of the movies. By the way, girls, he is the bachelor of Hollywood.

SEPTEMBER 5, 1941.

The three of us are back in New York now after our car, as we expect to drive back to Saginaw. I guess that Mr. and Mrs. Hillman are back in the states because last night we went to the Roxy Theater and saw Marian Lange in one of her new roles. In the audience we noted George Hillman, without his wife.

SEPTEMBER 9, 1941.

Well, we are back in Saginaw, after our long trip. Can you beat it? We just read in the papers that Walter Reichle has won the contest for Champion Typist of the World. Good for Walter!

We do hope that you enjoyed our experiences as well as we did. We never expect to have a more interesting time than we had on that trip around the world.

The End

The Eternal Hunt

Son: "Say, dad, the teacher asked me to find the greatest common divisor".

Dad: "Great heavens, is that thing still lost? The teacher had me hunting for it when I was a kid".

History Sally Howell

In our eighth grade history work this year,
We have studied of many deeds done,
But first of all the thing we did
Was to review early exploration.

And then of course as you all know,
Came the revolutionary war,
In this war the famous George Washington
Many a victory scored.

After the war the U. S. A. was formed,
And Washington chosen president,
His term was very successful, because of
The United States Constitution.

Then came administrations in turn,
Adams, Jefferson, Madison,
Next in line was James Monroe.
And the famous Monroe Doctrine.

Then came Adams, and Andrew Jackson,
Who caused the panic of 1837.
His successor was Martin Van Buren,
Who preceded President Harrison.

Then came John Tylor,
Who filled out the term of Harrison,
And Polk, and Zachery Taylor,
Who followed next in the run.

About this time did Texas, winning from her
Revolution against Mexico,
Become a Lone Star State for nine years,
'Till our flag she could show.

During this period of history,
There was a great westward movement,
Into the lands of the Louisiana Purchase,
The Mexican war and the Oregon agreement.

Our administration now will include,
Filmore, Pierce and Buchanan,
And then we march on to Abraham Lincoln.
He was poor, but a wonderful man.

In the Civil War as you all know,
He fought against slavery and secession,
And when our worthy cause was won, he was slain,
And followed by Andrew Johnson.

This was the reconstruction period,
And a bitter period indeed.
Then came "Unconditional Surrender Grant,"
Corruption and "Boss Tweed."

Then came Hayes and Garfield,
Who, killed because of Jackson's spoils system,
Was replaced by Chester A. Arthur.
Civil Service Reform was adopted then.

Next we study of Cleveland, and tariffs,
Harrison and Cleveland again.
Then came the panic of 1893,
Due to the shortage of money and change.

Now comes McKinley, our war with Spain,
Roosevelt and the Panama Canal,
Then we study of William H. Taft,
Wilson, the World war, and votes for the "gals."

Last we study Harding, Coolidge and Hoover.
Now is the period of depression,
Which may go down in history,
Like other great deeds in succession.



Our Assembly Programs

By Helen Fallier

DURING the past year the assembly programs have been given by the various departments of the school. These assemblies were certainly eye-openers to one and all in letting us know just what the students are doing.

The boys and girls enjoy taking part in the performances. The rule has been not to have one pupil take part in more than one assembly but it has been necessary to break this rule several times.

There have been many delightful performances. The Music Department helped in many assemblies, providing both vocal and instrumental music. The orchestra and band have provided music and entertainment at our school plays.

The English Department gave a series of very clever entertainments. We have had scenes from "Treasure Island," "Penrod," "Little Women," plays written by the students themselves; original poems given by their authors. Miss Sharon, the elocutionist, gave two recitations.

The Art Department had a most interesting and informative picture on interior decorating.

The Food Department had a lecturer from Lansing give a lecture on the bee with fascinating pictures of the busy little bee at work.

The shops provided a picture on the process of printing from Gutenberg's invention up to the latest linotype machine.

The Physical Education Department gave an entertainment showing what different classes were doing in gym. A tap dance was given which was originated by Laurabelle Minnis and Helen Niederstadt.

The Mathematics Department gave a very clever play; it showed why math. was really good for us. Mr. Fisher gave us a fine talk about insurance.

The Social Science Department gave some well known historic scenes, such as "Signing of the Declaration of Independence," "The Westward Movement," and "Lincoln's Gettysburg Address." A boys' chorus under the direction of Francis Cardinal entertained us with several well

chosen selections of world war songs. The geography and civics classes also gave us a worth while entertainment. In the civics assembly a play was given which was written by Margaret Curry, the editor in charge of the Reflector.

The various glee clubs sang songs. Each club sang its own songs and wore its class colors.

The Typewriting Department gave a very clever play which portrayed the value of accuracy and dependability and showed us that speed without accuracy is useless.

The Library Department followed the ten Dewey decimal classification of numbers. The numbers were from 000 to 999. Each number was represented by a very clever scene. A great many of the departments participated in this program. Among these was a very clever guidance play put on by Mrs. Staebell's pupils.

Although the operetta wasn't an assembly I believe it should be mentioned because the Music Department put it on.

Marion Lange, Grace Spinning, Arliss Woodward, and Francis Cardinal were the leading characters.

I believe that everyone has enjoyed these programs immensely and we hope that this year's assemblies have established a precedent for the coming year.

Gems of Wisdom

The use of power shows the man.

—Pittachus.

He who loves too much, hates in like extreme.—Homer.

The worst of slaves are those who are constantly, serving, their, passions.

—Diogenes.

Perfection is obtained by slow degrees. She requires the hand of time.—Voltaire.

The mind that is much elevated and insolent with prosperity, and cast down with adversity, is generally abject and base.—Epicurus.



REFLECTOR STAFF

The Value of a School Paper

By James Oswald

AMONG the various activities that Central Junior High provides to fill the leisure time of its students is the publication of the "Reflector," our school paper.

One of the chief reasons for publishing this paper is to create an interest in school doings. In the "Reflector" appear reports of all the school assemblies, dramas, and baseball and basketball games. By this means the parents as well as the students keep in touch with school affairs. This helps to increase the audience attending the plays and games. The appearance of the "Reflector" with its descriptions of school activities, its personal notes, and its short stories, helps a great deal to increase the school spirit and to make us all feel that Central is our school.

The purpose of the entire Junior High course is to discover just what line of work each one of us is most interested in and best fitted for. The "Reflector Club" discover those who have interest and perhaps some talent in the line of writing. A year or so of this work is really an elementary course in journalism, giving a chance to try our skill at reporting, short story writing, etc.

No direct benefit is derived from learning rules for correct punctuation and speech

unless this knowledge is put to use. Writing for the school paper gives us a chance to apply what we have learned in the English and literature classes. All articles for the "Reflector" are carefully checked by the English teachers so that attention is called to the points in which the students have failed. The prospect of having an article printed in the school paper encourages the pupils in the seventh and eighth grade English classes to take special care with their composition work.

The publishing of a school paper provides material for the printing classes. They take pride in doing this work to the best of their ability and it is much more interesting to them than the routine work they would otherwise have to do.

By keeping the copies of the "Reflector" we have a permanent record of our three years at Central. After seeing these papers, the grade school children will look forward to attending a school where a paper is published by the students. With what pleasure in later years will we look over our copies of the Annual Reflector and recall the faces and read again the autographs of our friends and schoolmates of Central Junior High School.

How Should We Spend Our Leisure Time?

By Helen Macdonald

MANY of us don't know how to spend our leisure time. In fact, very few of us realize the importance of knowing how to do this very essential thing. Time! What is time anyhow? Time is life's book out of which some obtain wonderful wisdom, while others allow it to remain a sealed volume and then die fools. Time is life's tree from which some gather fruit, while others lie down under its shadow and perish with hunger. Oh, there are many definitions for this thing called time but let us try to solve this problem of spending our leisure time on something useful, something, that some day, will mean a lot to us, whereby everything else will be outshown.

We are today striving for a literature—broad in thought, earnest in purpose, and pure in moral teaching. Literature, unfortunately, is not always a natural and spontaneous expression of thought and feeling. Its broadening depends so much on things from without, rather than from within; on the reader more than on the author. The writer is compelled to cater to his reader's changing whims, therefore, sometimes injuring his own success for the narrow demands of the public. There are, always have been, ever shall be, many different forms of literature. Some people have a natural tendency for such things as the old dime novel. Why? Because they think they are getting a thrill out of it. Perhaps in their state of mind it is the only way they can get a thrill out of reading. Nevertheless, daily we are correcting this fault.

Then, there are those who tend toward the reading of biographies, histories, and other such books, which will help them in their later life. Without doubt, some people would think this a great waste of time. Ah, but they don't know the real value of literature and why? Perhaps it is because they never stopped to think what beautiful thoughts one can get out of the correct reading of literature. This thing called literature is an essential thing. No one can get along without it, no one has been found yet who could. Of course there are many

different forms of literature and different people tend toward different literature.

However, the literature of today has attained such a high grade of inspection, broadening out into every field possible, and recognizing every department of work, that it is very difficult for a people, as a whole, to drift. Of course there are some who will never really appreciate the great and powerful value of literature, but in the schools of today we are trying every day to repair this breach.

We, the boys and girls of today are the men and women of the coming generation, therefore, let us strive to improve the spending of our leisure time by the learning and teaching of this powerful, correct, and beautiful development of literature.



The Story of Horses

Once there were some horses that did not obey Jupiter. These horses belonged to Apollo, who drove the sun chariot through the sky. Jupiter had told the horses to draw the sun across the sky. It happened that Apollo was sick, and he had sent someone to take his place. Now the horses knew that it wasn't Apollo in the chariot and so they would not move.

This caused darkness on the earth and it frightened the people. Jupiter was so angry that he put a curse on the horses. This was that their ears should grow larger and their bodies smaller. Now they are called mules. He also sent these mules down to earth for their disobedience.

By Gretchen Schmidt



Fooling Papa

Little Boy (calling father at office)—Hello, who is this?

Father (recognizing son's voice)—The smartest man in the world.

Little Boy—Pardon me, I got the wrong number.



CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Music

"The richest child is poor without musical training."

THIS SLOGAN represents one of the chief reasons for the various types of music study available at Central. If you wish to learn to sing, play the piano, or an orchestra or band instrument, or learn some of the vast literature of music, you will find an opportunity to do so in your own music classes.

In addition to the development of skill in performance or an increase in musical understanding, there have been many occasions when you have been privileged to participate in musical events. The glee clubs, orchestra and band and other groups have given many excellent assembly and public programs in the school. Once a year a music festival of city wide scope is arranged, involving hundreds of singers and players from all the junior and intermediate schools in Saginaw. All these activities have been successfully carried on because of your enthusiastic participation and the splendid co-operation of your music teachers.

I am sure that if you ask any of the boys and girls who have taken part in the musical events of the year they will tell you that they always get *more enjoyment* from actually making music than any one can have by merely listening to music performed by others.

S. L. Flueckiger

It is wonderful, to think that two of our junior high school orchestra people competed in the national orchestra in Ann Arbor during the week of April 27 with senior high school students. Out of twelve contestants Lucille Whaley took fourth place and Gretchen Schmidt eighth. They both play string basses. As Mr. Chaffee said, "This certainly is a feather in the cap of both these girls," and the school offers its congratulations. Let us hope that they continue in their splendid work.

"Yea, music is the Prophet's art,
Among the gifts that God hath sent,
One of the most magnificent."

—Longfellow.

MUSIC! How blessed are they who even can as much as enjoy a good tune of jazz, and how favored of Heaven is he who can tune in on the melodies of God. What nobler height can man climb to than to go so far in music as to be able to write a folk song. And God be thanked for the man who can hear a symphony and hand us out a few sheets of paper and interperit for us the wonders of that divine melody.

Of all the people on the earth, none is so in need of our sincere pity, as the man or woman who cannot enjoy a passage of the great Bach or the immortal Beethoven. I'd rather be the composer of a Martin Luther hymn than have all the jazz tunes in the world to my credit, and have with it the regards of heaven, rather than the wealth of the earth.

Music Events of the Year

1930	
Sept. 10	Music Faculty Assembly
Oct. 22	Music Glee Assembly
Oct. 29	Central Junior Quartet
Nov. 12	Boys' Glee for Assembly
Dec. 5	Orchestra for "Man or Mouse"
Dec. 12	Instrumental Demonstration Program
1931	
Jan.	Mass Meeting
Jan. 14	Band Assembly
Jan. 21	Girls' Glee for Assembly
Jan. 23	Band for Gym Exhibition
Feb.	Mass Meeting
Feb. 20	Orchestra for "A Strenuous Life"
F b.	Band for Basket Ball Games
Mar. 4	Boys' Glee Assembly
Mar. 5	All-High Orchestra at Bancroft
Mar. 20	Band for Gym Exhibition
Mar. 27	Operetta, "The Drum-Major"
Mar. 11	Orchestra for P. T. A. at C. J. H. S.
April 8	Operetta Chorus for P. T. A. at C. J. H. S.
April 10	Boys' Glee Assembly
April 10	Junior High Concert
April 16	Operetta Chorus for Houghton P. T. A.
May 3-8	Music Week
May 1	Orchestra for "The Arrival of Kitty"
May 8	Orchestra for P. T. at C. J. H. S.
May 13	Orchestra Assembly
June 3	Music Assembly

Arithmetic For Business

Virginia Armstrong

BUSINESS ARITHMETIC is one of the subjects which is especially needed in the preparation of a business career.

Business arithmetic is not only used in just business positions but in every day business of the home. A person who desires to become a banker, a bookkeeper, a clerk, a salesman or a dozen others should have this subject in their training.

Swift, accurate addition is needed in the business world. A pupil must be taught to check his work every time until checking becomes a habit. One small mistake in making a bill may cause grave disaster to your employer. Division, subtraction and multiplication is also needed in business and the one who can manage figures skillfully will find a high place reserved for them in business.

General problems are often thought to be of no use by pupils but these conundrums develop your brain and teach it to work accurately by itself.

Common business papers are also studied in business arithmetic. You become familiar with invoices, checks and so on.

A coal man, a lumber man, a banker, a druggist and clerks will find that denominator numbers will be useful to them thorough their career. They will find it necessary to know without consulting books, how many pounds in a ton, how many cubic feet in a cord, how many farthings in a penny, how many drams in an ounce and so on.

Farmers, architects, and carpenters, need to have thorough knowledge of measurements. This is necessary for them to find areas of acres, rooms and other surfaces.

Every salesman should be familiar with processes, discounts, percentages, incomes, price determinations, commission and brokerage. Bankers and other money lenders must be able to figure interest of all kinds.

One chapter of the book used in this class deals with insurance and not only those whose business is insurance but those who use it should be familiar with their methods and terms. In the wide field of business there is not one business or career which does not use business arithmetic.

Clothing Department

Dorothy Hubinger and Marjorie Derby

Miss Denkhaus 302 and Miss Yaeger 301, clothing teachers, have been trying with unfailing patience to teach girls of the 7th grade to darn their stockings, mend their dresses, sew on stubborn buttons, make laundry bags, and make towels with hand-made hems.

Girls in the 8th grade are proudly exhibiting cute cooking aprons and straight dresses with kimona sleeves. Around Christmas many mothers were presented with tea towels beautifully hemstitched. Lovely crepe night gowns were also made.

The 9th grade girls began the year's work by making lovely lingerie. They next succeeded in making dainty linen, Italian

hemstitched tea towels. An observer could then have seen many girls intent on finishing their suit blouses. In the second semester girls were wearing wonderfully made jumpers and skirts. Many morning and afternoon frocks then made their appearance.

* * *

A New York City school teacher tells about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook she asked: "Did your mother hook this coat for you?"

"No", was the astounding reply, "she bought it."

What Seventh Grade Guidance Has Done For Me

Frieda Grassmick

SEVENTH grade guidance has helped to prepare me for a choice of courses which will decide my future work. It has given me all the information necessary to make my choice a wise one. Guidance has taught me to know my school better. It has taught me self-control. Guidance makes one have a particular aim in life and a vision of better things. Citizenship and co-operation are taught. Thinking of the other fellow is a good motto to use and we have used it. We have been taught how to live well, play well and work well. Our guidance teacher is very helpful. It was she who taught us to test ourselves and see our character flaws. I think guidance has done the most for me along the line of educational information.

Elizabeth Abbott

This year of guidance has surely been a pleasure to me. Since last September we have been studying mainly how to work well, how to live well, and how to play well. We studied the junior high school, how to become acquainted, to overcome shyness, to persevere in spite of difficulty, to play fair and to be agreeable. Personally I think guidance has done the most for me in choosing my course for next year.

We discussed the subject of choosing courses for next year, in class. Through the kindness and thoughtfulness of Mr. Chaffee and the guidance department, a meeting for our parents was arranged. At this meeting the importance of the steps we are about to take was stressed.

I am going to take an academic course. I intend to become a lawyer and then I wish to be a judge. Guidance helped me in making this choice.

Libraries, Then and Now

Mary Williams

DO you really appreciate the library? You would if you could look back into the past and see the libraries of then. Public libraries were just being recognized in 1900 and a children's department was a thing for the future. Back when your mother was a young girl going to the library, the books were all behind a desk, guarded by one or more librarians. When you wanted a book, you looked at the list and chose a book. If it was in, and the librarian thought it suitable, you could have it. You could not have another for two weeks.

Even those of you who read simply for points can see that you are lucky for at least you can choose the book you would prefer to read.

The people who read for pleasure are very lucky, for if there is nothing else to do, they can read. If you love to read, you

can find something interesting in the dull-est book.

Our school library has about two thousand books in it, and in the busy times when most people are getting book reports, from two to three hundred books are given out each day. At the public library children's department, which has many more books, the circulation is from three to four hundred books which are given out each day.

The library here has, besides fiction books, reference and non-fiction books of all kinds.

The library co-operates principally with the English, literature, and auditorium departments but supplies matter for all studies, and for pleasure reading.

We can be proud to have such a library in our school and should do all we can to co-operate with it by keeping the books clean and by using our library instead of the public library as much as possible.



Cast of "A STRENUOUS LIFE," Mr. Harry Graves Miller, Director.

"THE DRUM MAJOR," An operetta, Mrs. Annis Ulman, Director.

Our French Club

THE beginnings of the French Club were rosy as far as membership and general interest was concerned. And then we started casting about for a time which would be convenient for the greatest possible number of people—some job! For a time the club met after school but attendance was so spasmodic that the hour was changed to sixth hour on alternate Fridays. This proved convenient for a group of about twenty regulars.

Paris, being considered the center about which French and things French revolve, was selected as topic for study. At each meeting a number of new names and facts about this city were discussed. Several interesting reports were given, one on the topic of what one would see first on a trip to the city being especially interesting.

Nearly everyone in the group tried making crossword puzzles, and those with the most patience generally met with success. Then the puzzles were put on the board for the others to try solving. Some of the more ambitious tackled popular jazz pieces with the idea of putting them into French and trying to sing the new versions of them.

In the social line the club took on the sponsoring of one of the school parties. We had a lot of fun and the result was a fairly successful party.

FRENCH AUTOMOBILES

The other day in French class the discussion centered around French cars. And some attempt was made to correlate each automobile of French make and distribution with a corresponding one of American make in the same relative class and price field. Among the cars which buy the most space in the weekly French periodicals are the Renault, the Citroen, the Mathis, the Unic, the Berliet, and the Hotchkiss. Most of these are put out in four, six, and eight-cylinder models, and all are priced under fifty thousand francs (Between fifteen hundred and two thousand dollars at present exchange rates), with the exception of the Unic.

It is interesting to see that Ford of America and England is side by side with

these others in an advertising way, while Buick is also among the leaders. The intention is to devote more time in class to the study of advertisements appearing in French magazines.

Dramatics

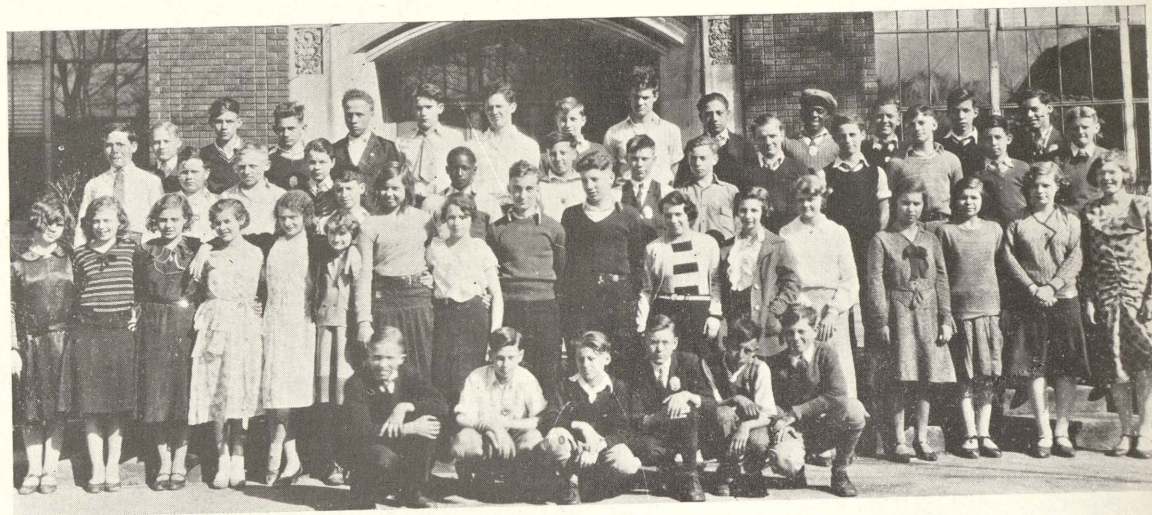
THE AUDITORIUM DEPARTMENT, under the direction of Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Miss Margaret D. Meyer, began its presentations for the year 1930-31 by a vaudeville show on October 24th, in which about 150 students of Central Junior High School participated.

December 5th came the first three-act play, "Man or Mouse," written by Owen Lee and showing how a fearless girl influenced a quitter in charge of a road gang to stand on his own feet and win a victory over himself, as well as the striking men with whom he is forced to cope.

February 20th brought "A Strenuous Life," by Richard Walton Tully, and what a merry farce that was—by popular acclaim, even better than last year's hit, "The Private Tutor." "A Strenuous Life" portrays college life and the scrapes in which a young football captain finds himself when his father and sister come to visit him and interview the professors who have supposedly given this student such unusual scholastic honors. Remember what a professor that green freshman made?

May 1st was presented "The Arrival of Kitty," by Norman Lee Swartout, in which Bobbie Baxter was forced to pose as the actress Kitty Benders, in order to win Jane's uncle's consent to Bobbie's marriage with his niece. Wasn't it delightfully clever? The stage settings were unusually attractive and artistic this year, much credit for this as well as the success of these plays is due Joe Knaebel, stage manager, and Mr. Brewster Lewis of the mathematics department who acted as property manager.

Extensive plans are already under way for next year's drama productions. Don't miss them!



TRAFFIC SQUAD

The Selection of Books

By Lois Vaughan

*"Words are things, and a small drop of ink,
Falling like dew upon a thought produces
That which makes thousands, perhaps
millions think."*

How fitting is the above quotation. Our great-grandparents had great difficulty in obtaining books, for in their day books were rare and expensive. People today are overwhelmed by the great number of books offered them. Selecting books wisely and carefully requires a great deal of thought and consideration.

Lamb, the great author, once said, "There are books and books which are not books at all."

Many people hesitate to read the so-called "deep reading" or "classics", because they are afraid that they are not able to understand them. It is true that the love of good reading must begin in childhood; it must be cultivated. Modern schools, with their outside reading lists, are certainly a help along this line.

Many people make a mistake by choosing a book because of its attractive color or because of a nicely illustrated picture, or because of an especially appealing title.

The selection of books is made very easily now by various "Reading Clubs," "Book of the Month Club," and "Literary Guild", if you are one of those who has to have a book selected. Books are literally to be had for the asking.

Many people make a mistake and miss much of the pleasure of reading by sticking to one type of reading. One can read too many novels, too many mystery stories, too many adventure stories, too much poetry, many travel stories. A little of each is a wise choice. To be sure, one always reads what one is interested in.

By selecting books carefully, we may visit all sections of the world while we are seated by the fireside of our own homes. Through books we may meet eminent poets, statesmen, celebrities, and simple, humble souls whom we learn to love.

*"Happy he
Who, in his home at night,
Finds in his books a delight,
And sweet society;
Whilst he who sees no profit in their use,
Will live a fool and die as great a goose."*

Children to Young Men and Women

By Principal N. W. Chaffee

FOR TWENTY-TWO YEARS I have been watching and noting the changes which take place during three years of junior high school age. It is my purpose here to hold a mirror before the Central Junior pupil to let him or her have a look.

Let us follow Tom and Mary in the mirror.

Tom comes from the outskirts of the city and he is independent. His group has been escorted to Central by his 6A teacher but he takes the rear of the lines happy to be the largest in his group — the "bruiser of the bunch." Mary comes from somewhere too and enters the auditorium close after her 6A teacher for the fear of being lost. Listen to some Central teachers as the groups pass by:

"Just see that boy! Don't he think he is all important?"

"Aren't those girls small? Why, they grow smaller every year we get them!"

"Isn't that a bright little fellow—a patrician's features!"

And then listen to Tom and Mary on the first and second day of school.

"Miss Ryman, where do I go from here?" or "Where did I leave my hat?"

"Mr. Chaffee, someone has taken my hat and coat, oh boo! hoo! wah!"

"Mr. Chaffee, Mary can't seem to find her way home!"

"Miss Ryman, my lunch is gone!"

Before many days Mary and Tom are going with the rest of their group to picture shows or parties and chasing each other through the corridors happily unconscious that Mary is a girl and Tom a boy. Big boy Tom and little girl Mary join in the activity of their group at the first suggestion of the teachers that the board needs cleaning or plants need watering. Tom brings the water and Mary puts it on the plants. So through the happy seventh grade.

The eighth grade year rolls around and how both have grown and yet how differently. Mary has become accustomed to the mirror having used it so much. Really she now appears to be very much older and very much of a lady. She is ever

caught now and then making side-long glances at Tom from under the edge of her face-powder while on the dancing floor.

But Tom, green, gawky, lanky, ugly Tom, stands at the edge of the room, desiring to dance (yes and with Mary, too), conscious of his own ungainly actions to dare appear in the guise of a stick sliding over the floor. Why he knows from the mirror reflection that there is no comparison in appearance between "him and Mary." A part of Mary's appearance may be false it may be unnatural curls, shaved eyebrows, rouge, powder, and lipstick but how can Tom hope to disguise those big feet, long legs and arms, freckled face, and blushing ears? Impossible and all the boys seek to hide behind their mates; yet desire to see Mary brings Tom there and makes him an ugly wall-flower among artificial "Roses."

Ninth grade comes and goes. The mirror holds a pleasing sight for the onlooker. It is promotion day and little Mary who could not find her way home at the close of her first day at Central, has been offering a very fine opinion as to the manner in which young ladies should enter senior high school. Tom, who is now some six feet two, has just volunteered the information that he will personally see to it that the "young men" are gentlemen on the trip to senior. The "young men" seem to admit that he is able.

So Mary and Tom thoughtlessly, gracefully, unaffectedly, quietly, lead our 9A group of young men and women, the boys and girls of the seventh grade, away to another period in the God-given lives of humans. Boyhood and girlhood to manhood and womanhood in three short years! And teachers are ever noticing that young men and women like the handles attached to their names. "Mr." and "Miss" may seem queer, but they appear to the quality of respectfulness and are pleasing to young man or woman.

THE DOLL'S BALL

The dolls had a ball one night
 Their gorgeous gowns were a beautiful sight.
 The feast was made of dainty things
 The jester with his little guitar sang
 A song of the moonlight and the ball of the dolls
 that night.

They danced and danced far into the night.
 'Til the clouds nearby hid them from sight.
 Then back to their places the dolls fairly scampered
 For fear their mistress would find them astir.

Neligene Moore

EVENING

It's a beautiful world when the day is done
 And the setting sun tells that night has begun
 The world is glad and our hearts are gay
 After the rumble of the day.

The sky is hued in pastel shades,
 A shimmering moon rises over the hill
 And the air is growing calm and chill.

Now the day is over,
 Let us kneel and say a prayer
 And God thank for life so fair;
 Tomorrow will be another day,
 Another day for work and play.

Betty Mae Connel

SYMPTONS OF SPRING

Spring is here, the brook is murmuring,
 All the air is full of song,
 Here and there are children playing,
 Happy, joyous all day long.

Roses soon will bud and blossom,
 Sending scents that fill the air;
 Crocuses announcing Easter
 Shoot their heads up everywhere.

Buttercups and dainty violets,
 Dandelions so sincere,
 Bursting forth in simple beauty,
 Tell the world that spring is here.

Frieda Grassmick

SPRING

Happy days of Spring are here,
 Little children everywhere;
 Buds of trees are breaking out.
 Many, many, merry shouts.

Let us sing a song of cheer,
 While happy robins gather near;
 Whistling, twittering everywhere,
 In every near-by tree.

The verse on this page is original verse by the seventh grade pupils of Miss Violet Crane.

"HAPPINESS" PLANT

I looked at it each day this spring,
 As I thought how much happiness it would
 bring,
 As it sits by grandmother's chair on Easter
 Day. (You know, grandmother can't come,
 with me and play.)

I've watched and watered it day by day,
 Hoping the bud will open for Easter Day,
 Won't she, be surprised when she sees it stand
 By her chair so stately and grand?

I've patiently waited and watched it grow,
 And hoped it would be just so.
 Now the bud has opened as I hoped it may
 To bring happiness on Easter Day.

Rose Marie Raymond

MY WISHES

I wish my name were Sally,
 And I wish I had that tally
 That mother got at the club,
 And took home to Bub.
 I wish my dolly would really walk,
 And grandpa's donkey wouldn't balk.
 Oh, dear; Oh, dear; Oh me!
 Mother says, I wish for everything I see,
 So, the other day at the table said she,
 "My dear, you have too many wishes."
 So in a sweet way I replied,
 "My, that pie was delicious."

Jean Cardy

Teacher: "Who was the greatest general
 in France?"

Jimmie: "General Foch."

Teacher: "Right. Now who was a Ger-
 man general?"

Jimmie: "Hindenberg."

Teacher: "Very good. Who was the
 American general?"

Jimmie (thinking very hard): "General
 Motors."

Disagrees With Euclid

"A straight line," declared the geometry
 teacher, "is the shortest distance between
 two points."

But little Edward's father was a taxi
 driver.

"Teacher," spoke up Edward, "that may
 be perfect geometry but it certainly is
 mighty poor business."

The Printing Classes

James Oswald

AMONG the shop subjects which Central offers probably none appeals so strongly to seventh grade boys as printing and it is doubtful whether any has greater educational value. Printing not only gives us a chance to see whether we wish to learn the trade in later years but it furnishes a practical means for clinching the rules of punctuation, spelling, and grammar.

But, while printing is good for all boys, all boys are not fitted to succeed at printing. Contrary to the opinions of many, the shops are not a place to put those students who are unfit for an academic course. Printing, for instance, requires both mental and physical soundness. To make a success of this course a boy must have a good foundation in English and its practical application. He must have some ability in mathematics to cope with the printers' measure, the point, one seventy-second of an inch, and the pica, one sixth of an inch. A printer must have good judgment in the arrangements of his work. He must be artistic in his ideas for he must literally create pleasing arrangements with his type and ink just as the artist does with brush and palette. He must be patient, of a cheerful disposition, and able to control his feelings, for the work is detailed, exacting, and tedious. If he is in earnest, if he takes pride in work well done, if he really intends to profit by the course, then time in the shop is well spent for printing will bring him much knowledge and satisfaction.

The publication of the "Reflector" offers practical experience to the printing classes and many other tasks are assigned them by the schools and their allied organization.

The students of Central Junior desire at this time to express their appreciation to the various instructors who have made possible the publication of this school paper; to Miss Flanders for her patience and kindness in directing and checking the work of the would-be journalists of the "Reflector Club," to Miss Thayer and her typing classes who prepare the copy for the shop, and to Mr. Distler, Mr. Ahonen and the boys for their work in the printing department. We appreciate your efforts in our behalf and we thank you for your part in making Central such an interesting place for us all.

A Literary Adventure

Doris Krause and Lois Herbage

IN "THIS AGE OF INNOCENCE," "An Old-Fashioned Girl" was keeping "Border Watch." While "On Duty" she was dressed in red striped shorts and one of the "Blue Jackets of 1918" which had once belonged to "July of York Hill."

One day "David Copperfield" went to visit "Robinson Crusoe who was now living on "Rainbow Island." Among Crusoe's pets were "Ben, The Battle Horse," (Crusoe named him this for the horse was old and feeble and there were no battles to fight on an island anyway). "Silver Farm," (named because he was of a golden color, Crusoe had a liking of naming things) "Grettir, The Strong," (a pet name given by Crusoe to his one and only cake of limburger cheese). One day as Crusoe was getting tired of his "Life on an Island," he thought he would like to take "Captain Madeline" and the "White Company" and sail in the "Dark Frigate" to "Wild Life Under the Equator." He knew he would have many "Adventures at Beaver Camp" for it was a long way from "Deep Woods to Civilization" He wanted to find out if the "Stories of The Gorilla County Were True."

"Puck of Pook's Hill" was an adventurous lad who loved to roam. Puck and "Two Spies" had intended to do some mischief on an evening. "In The Days of the Guild."

Puck and his companions were coming along "Windy Hills" when Puck heard a noise. It was the "Dragon Fly of Zuni." The fly acted rather queerly, circling around and around the boys. It led down the "Big River" and the boys followed. When it came to the "Crooked Apple Tree" it stopped.

The boys were puzzled but one of the boys whose name was "High Benton" found a sort of a spade near by and began to dig.

Not long after the boys were laughing and having dreams of what they would do with their share of the "Magic Gold."

* * *

Lloyd B: "What is Love?"

Charlotte W: "It is a lot of crying, sighing, dying and most of it's lying."

* * *

She: "I have an awful cold in my head."

He: "Well you ought to be thankful there's something in it!"



STUDENT COUNCIL

Modern Business Methods

Virginia Armstrong

THE business methods of today are more accurate and time-saving than the methods of yesterday. In order to keep up with the times and to understand the business methods which are used in the business of today a class is conducted in Central Junior High called General Business Science.

Everyone has been born with certain talents or has developed certain abilities and therefore everyone is not suited for the same kind of work. In order to show us just what business we are suited for this class gives us opportunity to study and learn about all kinds of business, what abilities are needed and the chances of promotion in each one.

Each business is studied separately. We find what the work of the occupation is; how we can gain promotion; what service the business is doing for consumers, and how we can prepare ourselves for this work.

We find that a good personality is required in all types of business. Our personality is the sum total of what we are.

There are many things which make a good character but the following ones are the most important: honesty, dependability, leadership, cheerfulness, courtesy, unself-

ishness, generosity, democracy, independence, good sportsmanship, neatness and personal appearance.

We observe that the flapper, or the one who powders her nose and shows her knees for her employer does not get very far in business.

It is to the one who attends strictly to business and yet is cheerful and has the above qualities who gets promotion.

Some students, when they hear of the business class shrug their shoulders and say, "Why should I take a class in business? I'm going into a profession."

That is the wrong attitude to take. Everyone has need of knowledge. If a student plans to own a store he will have to know how to handle a business deal. Everyone at sometime or other has the occasion to handle or use business papers.

In any kind of business or profession it is necessary to know about banks, checks, wills, mortgages, insurance, telegrams, property, agreements, contracts, leases, negotiable instruments, and every kind of business law.

A person is not educated unless he understands how to manage his own daily business affairs.

The White Fawn

Bird-Ellen M. Gage

ONE sunny April afternoon in 1841, their tasks done, Barbara Kent and her little sister Jane were on their way to visit their much loved grandfather Kent.

In the distance on a slight elevation his fine house, painted a glistening white and surrounded by a picket fence, also painted white, could be seen. This house of grandfather Kent's, two stories high and topped by a cupola, was quite the most splendid house in the valley. For grandfather Kent was a rich man. The largest saw-mill in the town was his, also the line of lumber schooners, two of which were tied at the wharves now taking on lumber, that white pine lumber with which there was nothing in the world to compare.

As the children reached grandfather's hospitable door they were delighted to see there a peddler displaying his wares.

"Ship-a-hoy" called out Captain Kent in bluff sea-going fashion as he saw the little girls opening the gate. "Just in time."

Holding Barbara on one knee and Jane on the other he ordered the peddler to re-open his pack. For Barbara there was a pretty book and for Jane a smiling doll with china head. Her brightly painted cheeks were rivalled in beauty only by the brightness of the blue of her eyes and the raven blackness of her hair.

After a short visit and a repast of cakes and milk grandfather escorted the little girls down to the ferry dock. The new settlement, began on the west side of the river, now was spreading rapidly along both sides of the river but the manpowered flat bottomed raft-like scow remained the only means of crossing the river. Admonishing the ferry man to take good care of the children grandfather Kent turned away and then came back to say. "Be sure and go straight home girls."

Turning to the ferryman he said, "I hear the Chippewas are on the war-path again."

As the girls reached the doorway of their simple home the church bell was ringing and the glorious colors of the sunset were mirrored on the waters of the

river. All work had ceased for the Sabbath began at six o'clock Saturday evening. Mother had baked plenty of bread and pies and meat for Sunday and now was sitting in a low rocker by the window reading her Bible. After Jane had gleefully exhibited her dolls and Barbara her book the girls were told to put the gifts away in the top bureau drawer until Monday morning. For in those days no well brought up child was allowed to play or read on Sunday.

The next morning Jane awakened early only to screw up her face in disgust as she remembered what day it was and she might not play with her doll which she had christened Little Anne. Then pleasanter thoughts came to her and she began to tickle Barbara. In a few minutes the girls were dressed and at the call from their father appeared in a large cheerful room that served as a living-room, dining-room and kitchen. In many of the pioneer homes this one room served also as bedroom. On one side of the room was a wide-mouthed fireplace and from a hook within it hung a large black kettle in which the porridge for the children's breakfast was bubbling, this being their mother's sole concession in the way of cooking on Sunday.

After breakfast the family started for church. Again the river was crossed by ferry and the children enjoyed every minute of the crossing watching for fish that popped out of the water and for the gulls that popped down from the sky into the water.

Jane felt sleepy in church and to keep herself awake wondered who the baby was in the next pew and why it didn't go to sleep—she would if she had the chance. A fly buzzed noisily. The long service finally came to an end and the congregation filed out. Jane was hungry and wondered why, oh, why did so many people stop her father on his way home.

While eating their cold baked meat and vegetables a man came to the door and spoke urgently to Mr. Kent. In a moment he returned and in a low voice said something to his wife. She nodded and he went with the man.

The two little girls sat down on their front door step watching an oriole build her nest when mother came out. "Children," she said, "I must go to see Mrs. Norman who is very sick. You must stay very close at home till I return." Barbara and Jane nodded but as a matter of fact they did not really hear what their mother said. Pretty soon Jane went to the house, for a drink of water.

Barbara was so absorbed watching the oriole that it was some time before she realized that Jane had not rejoined her. "Jane, Jane", she called but only a robin answered her. Barbara who was five years older than Jane suddenly awakened to her responsibility and rushed into the house. No Jane.

She flew to the bureau drawer. Just as she suspected the doll was gone. "Oh, Jane," Barbara grieved, "what a naughty little girl to take your dollie without permission and run away." Out the back door, down the garden path to the narrow street that ran by the rear of the house and that lead through a partly cleared field, sped Barbara, a horrid fear in her heart. Jane was not in the clearing so Barbara pushed on. So Jane had taken her doll and gone to see Peggy Page! Yes, now she was nearly there. Another turn in the road and Barbara saw a sight she was never to forget though she lived to see her children's children grow up.

Around the Page cabin was a motley crew of Indians, painted and feathered for war. They were not yelling now but silently moving about piling straw around the log house.

In the doorway held by two Indians was Mrs. Page clasping the baby in her arms while two frightened children clung to her skirts.

Neither Peggy nor Jane were to be seen but Barbara knew they were hidden within the house. Just at that minute an Indian appeared from within the house bearing a torch which he had doubtless lit at the hearth and with which he no doubt intended to set a fire to the straw about the house.

Wild with fear and yet moved by some courageous spirit that came from without herself Barbara rushed to the Indian snatched at the torch saying, "You stop that."

Afterwards Barbara said she had seen the savage's hand reach for his tomahawk,

then all at once something happened for he dropped the torch and pushed roughly by Barbara and when she turned to see where he had gone neither he nor his comrades were there, but at her side grazed a beautiful white fawn.

Mystified Barbara turned to Mrs. Page and whispered, "Where are the Indians?"

"The devils are in the woods. They ran like deer just as that little creature came up to you," answered Mrs. Page.

Barbara turned and would have embraced the little wild creature but with a toss of its graceful head it was off like the wind.

Then Barbara recalled herself to her errand. "Where is Jane?" she inquired. Mrs. Page nodded toward the house and in a moment Jane and Peggy appeared.

"Jane, how could you?" asked Barbara.

"Oh, Barbara, please don't scold. I just wanted to show little Anne to Peggy. We were playing so quietly in the garden when we saw the Indians coming down the front path. We ran into the house and I hid in the grandfather clock and Peggy rolled herself up in the feather bed."

Just then a lot of men appeared headed by Mr. Kent and Mr. Page. They looked almost as frightened as Mrs. Page when they heard the story of the Indians and their attempt to burn the Page's house.

Jane ran to her father and as he held her in his arms Mrs. Page told him the story of Barbara's bravery and of the Indians' sudden retreat.

"I don't understand this at all," said Mr. Page nor could any of the others figure out the puzzle until in a little while grandfather Kent appeared upon the scene.

When he was told the story he nodded wisely and said:

"Indeed, I can tell you why the Indians fled so suddenly. You say a little white fawn had followed Barbara and was grazing beside her as she ordered the Indian to throw down his torch."

"Yes," Mrs. Page said.

"Well, I have always known that the Chippewas look with special dread upon a white fawn. If a hunting party of Chippewas meets with a white deer or a fawn they return to their camp and fast for several days, and await a more favorable hunting season. Therefore when Barbara

appeared with this little white fawn apparently following her it is not hard to understand that they lost no time in seeking a healthier spot. Turning grimly to the men he added, "And well for them they did."

Holding fast to her father's hand as they walked homewards Barbara lamented that the little fawn had run away, "For she was the prettiest little thing you ever saw, father; I wonder if I shall ever see her again."

The Boy and the Hammer

William Presser

ONCE there lived upon the earth a small band of giants called the Thurydides. These giants were peace-loving. The Thurydides were pursued by monsters and other gaints.

These giants fled from the others and settled in a small place surrounded on three sides by water. There they led a peaceful life.

One day a son of one of the Thurydides was given a hammer by his mother. The boy went to play with this hammer. He came to the water's edge. He stopped and looked. For a long stretch the beach was covered with a smooth rock. He found that he could crack this rock with his hammer. He cracked the rock in many pieces along the shore. He liked to see the water rush into the cracks. He kicked some of the broken pieces into the water. Finally he came to a point on the land where there was a large rock. He lifted his hammer to crack the rock but instead he hit his thumb-nail. He hit it so hard it came almost off. He pulled it off and dropped it into the water. He went home crying to his mother.

Ages passed. This thumb-nail turned to rock.

Now if you visit Broken Rock in Port Austin, Michigan, (for this is where the giants lived), you will see these broken rocks. You will see where some of them were kicked into the water. Further up you will see the great thumb-nail lying there. It has turned to stone or rock. The people call it "The Thumb-nail of Michigan."

The Three A's

Bob Swiss

WE HAVE all heard of the three R's, readin', ritin' and 'rithmetic. These were the fundamentals of the school of our forefathers.

In this article I'm going to talk about the three A's in our modern schools, by these I mean athletics, auditorium and art.

Athletics is mentioned first, not because it is the most important but because it teaches us hygiene. Hygiene in turn teaches us the proper way to build up our bodies and to keep healthy.

With good health we are more able to work and play, thus finding more pleasure in each.

The ancient Greeks' motto was "A sound mind in a sound body." The Romans trained their children in the usage of arms and athletics. The throwing of the javelin, the hurling of the discus, and wrestling were among the chief prides of the early Roman boys.

So from the beginning it was a well known fact that a "Sound mind in a sound body" gave a boy an advantage.

Central's adequate gym department offers every student athletic competition and a chance to study hygiene.

Next in the line of advancement in modern education comes "auditorium." Here is a class in which pupils discuss all their other studies. Educational debates, plays, readings, and discussions are a part of the work. The school plays come under the supervision of the auditorium department.

In this class, students learn to realize that they can face an audience without becoming nervous. Its popularity is shown by the many pupils who choose it as an elective.

By "Art" I mean not only the classes in drawing but the "art of living properly." The subjects in our school that teach us to make proper use of leisure time are nearly as important as our basic subjects.

With these three "A's" it is no wonder that our schools are so attractive to us.



GLEE CLUBS

Civics Department

A Key and a Great Game

SOMETIME during each week we read the "Literary Digest" in our Civics class. To most of us this means something just a little more like play than our usual routine. By play I do not mean something too easily understood, but rather something very worthwhile and yet our work can be thought of as keeping up the most thrilling game ever invented. If we do not know what is going on in the world, what others are doing, how can we play our part well?

The "Literary Digest" is one key to the newest additions in this game. Some of us do not seem to know just how to handle this key.

We do not even get a peep in the door the key is to open. Others really do know how and, after we have studied the new points, they are brought up for discussion.

Although we have all used the same key, each one has formed a different opinion. Sometimes a lively discussion follows. We all think it great fun to study some of the principles in this game. We learn how others are playing their parts, and how some have risen to great heights, while others have descended the scale of life. It is wonderful to read just how people are

uniting to make governments and know some of the important events that happen everyday, almost every minute!

Most of us enjoy having this valuable key to use, and look forward to "Literary Digest Day."

Dorothy Colthorp.



The Origin of the Eclipse

Do you recall the time Phaeton drove the sun chariot across the sky? He had begged it of his father, Apollo, the sun God. Now when Apollo rescued his chariot after the accident, he was very late, too late in fact. Somehow it happened that Diana his sister, the moon Goddess had just started on her journey across the sky. Diana travelled much nearer the earth than Apollo and he didn't notice her.

When Apollo reached home and was told of it, he was so angry he vowed never to speak to Diana again. Now when Diana tries to pass Apollo on her journey we call it an eclipse of the sun.

Ruth Whitten

A Gathering of the Shades

CENTRAL is a haunted school. It has been discovered that some of our most prominent ninth graders are really ghosts—shades of famous mathematicians who have come back to haunt the algebra classes. Their real identities were disclosed when they started arguing as to which had contributed the most to mathematics. Parts of their autobiographies are given here so you can see what smart ghosts we have in our school.

"I am Pythagorus, a Greek philosopher and mathematician. I was born about 500 B. C. After travelling from Persia to Gaul and even to India seeking wisdom, I settled in Italy. My mathematical interests gave rise to the proof of the geometrical proposition which causes so much trouble among eighth graders. This is the theorem that the square on the hypotenuse of a right triangle is equal to the sum of the squares on the other two sides. I founded an order called the Pythagorean Brothers, but most of us were killed in an uprising."

Stanley Crego.

* * *

"I am Rene Descartes. One of the most important discoveries ever made in mathematics was that algebraic equations could be represented geometrically. This great discovery was made by no other than myself. I had never been very strong and it was while I was trying to improve my health in an Austrian Military camp in 1615 that the idea of this addition to science came to me. I also introduced the modern exponential notation, though I did not use negative or fractional exponents. I am supposed to have died in 1650, but here I am to teach you graphical representation."

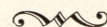
—Douglas Nelson

* * *

"I am Euclid, a celebrated mathematician, who collected all the fundamental principles of pure mathematics which had been handed down by Thales, Pythagorus, Euxodus and other mathematicians before me. I digested these principles into regularity and order, with many others of my own, on which account I am said to have been

the first who reduced mathematics and geometry into the form of a science. It is my geometry which is taught in high schools today, although I really lived about 277 B. C. and taught in Alexandria."

—Marietta Klein.



Foods

In the cooking classes of both Miss Casey and Miss Green, the girls prepare and serve foods which are very tempting to the appetite and provide the needed experience in cooking that every girl should have. In this article I will try to summarize the work of 7th, 8th, and 9th grade classes.

7th Grade.

The girls study and prepare food suitable for breakfast. Then they plan and serve breakfasts in the 7th grade.

8th Grade.

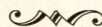
In the eighth grade, practically the same procedure is followed with luncheon foods.

9th Grade.

The 9th grade cooking work is more extensive. It is an elective and carried on through the entire year. The first semester is devoted to the planning, preparing and serving of dinners. Then invalid care and cooking is studied and finally fancy cooking, including cakes, salads, sandwiches, drinks and deserts, ices and ice creams.

Table setting, table etiquette, duties of the hostess and methods of serving are taught in classes throughout the 7th, 8th, and 9th grades.

By Barbara Winston and S. H.



A school teacher who had been telling a class of small pupils the story of the discovery of America by Columbus ended it with: "And all this happened more than 400 years ago."

A little boy, his eyes wide open with wonder, said, after a moment's thought: "Gee! What a memory you've got!"

Some Typing Hints

Virginia Armstrong and Betty Jane Brown

DEAR DOT :

I AM A TYPIST in the nicest office you ever saw. I've been here a month and I am getting along splendidly. What a lot of excitement we had in our office today! Bea, the other stenographer, was fired and she made a terrible fuss. Who wouldn't these days? Anyhow she insisted that she couldn't see what was the matter with her, why she was being 'let out,' etc., but all to no use. Her doom was sealed. There wasn't a thing wrong with her personal appearance and I knew that was what she was referring to but her typing was atrocious! She could type like lightening but oh, oh! the errors! She had somewhere conceived the idea that SPEED was everything.

I'm glad now that I had the fundamentals of successful typing drilled into me at Central Junior. Of course, I used to think it wasn't so very important when I heard "Watch your posture!", "Keep your eyes on your copy!", "Type with an even rhythm!", "Accurate speed results from careful practice," etc., but now I realize how essential those things are.

Remember how we were told that we should complete every copy that we began and how we used to slip an extra sheet of paper into our books when we had tests, and tenth hours we got when we were discovered. If we waste paper now no one scolds us but worse than that happens if we continue to do so. Some very tactful person suggests that we won't have to report for work on Monday morning, they won't be needing our services. Now I ask you, who wants to receive news like that?

I laugh now to think of the shows and plays we used to enjoy where the flapper powdered her nose between sentences for her employer's benefit. We don't do it here but can you keep a secret? Here 'tis. (Mr. Jackson is good looking!)

I've stacks of work to do so fear I must leave you. You see I must do Bea's work until Mr. Jackson hires another girl. I must rewrite some of her letters—one would think she had never heard of arrangement and Mr. Jackson insists that all work be neatly arranged.

Bye, Dot.

Alice

A Mathematical Madness

For months I had been grinding Mathematics day and night
When Miss McGirton cast on my affections such a blight:
My mind unhinged now only creaks, and when I tell my woes
I'm forced to lisp in *numbers* what I'd rather say in prose.

Sweet maiden *perpendicular*! She gave a *slanting* sigh
As o'er my kneeling form she cast a calculating eye.
"Ah! well," said I, "you *cipher* me, for if you'll not be mine
From out this pocket next my heart I'll *straight produce a line*;
So ere you are, dear *Polly*, gone, pray heed your lover's vow,
Or he dangles at *right angles* to some *horizontal* bough."

The maid flew in no *frustrum*—like your giddy gushing girls—
But standing calm and frigid, shook her strictly *spiral* curls,
And said, "You see we're equal as to station: very well!
Our *paths in life* could never meet, because they're *parallel*."

Her voice was so serrated that I fled this maid antique;
Then, approaching her *obliquely*, at a *tangent* took her cheek!
The kiss was too *elliptical*! She vanished into space!
And a circulating obelisk now marks the fatal place.

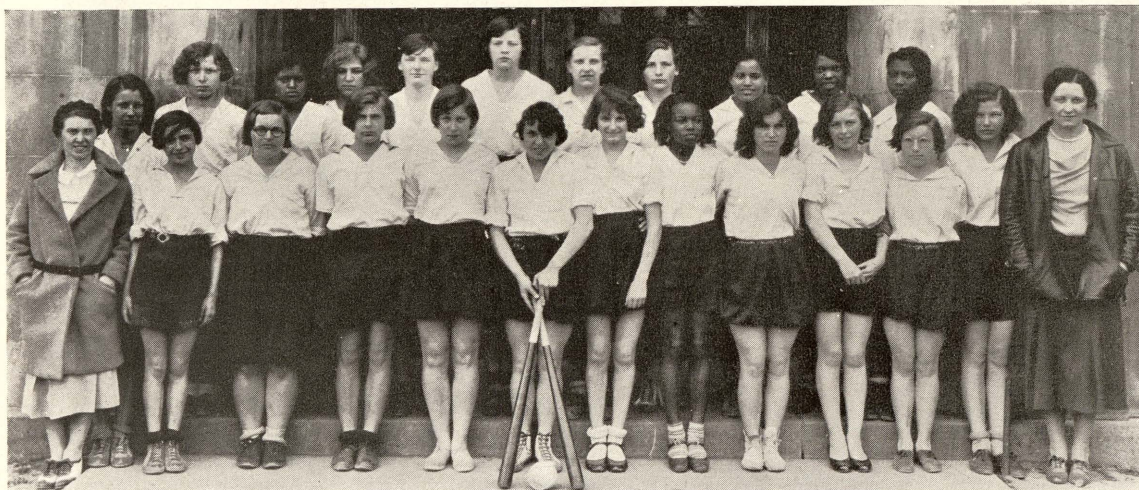
Weeks fled. My doctor shook his head and said,
"You must embark
For an utter change." I did, and went aboard a leaky *Arc*
Bound for the hot *Quadratics*, where I landed for a week,
And joined the aborigines in every savage freak.

I trapped the roaring *Rhombuses*, those beasts of fearful strength,
And the *Parallelopipedon*, a snake of awful length;
While safe within some *brackets* I have watched those bulky brutes,
The snorting *Parallelograms* that feed upon *square roots*.
Oft I bestrode *Algebra* and charged in wild career.
The proud opaque *Hypotenuse* and jabbed him with my spear.
'Tis past! I'm now in London; yet my reason's all awry.
I'm yearning for a vanished maid who gave a *slanting* sigh.

* * *

Geometry Teacher: "Tommy, what is poly-ygon?"

Tommy: (after some hesitation) "A dead parrot."



GIRLS' BASEBALL SQUAD

The Girls' Baseball Team

THERE are many promising baseball players who have turned out for the team this year. They elected Margaret Holloway for their captain. We hope to have a winning team, and that Central shows good school spirit by seeing games and supporting the team.

The first game is at home with Webber and the schedule starts May 5th. We play two games a week finishing before the track meet.

Volleyball

Volleyball season! Can you remember it? What do you think of the team? You may say it was a poor team, but do you know that this year's team was much better than last year's?

There was a good turnout, mostly seventh and eighth graders. Margaret Holloway, a ninth grader, was elected captain, and her team ended in cellar position, their wonderful spirit and eagerness to play and win was worthy of notice. The students of Central Junior did not give the team much support, they did more booing than cheering. There will be a more experienced team next year with many of this year's players back again.

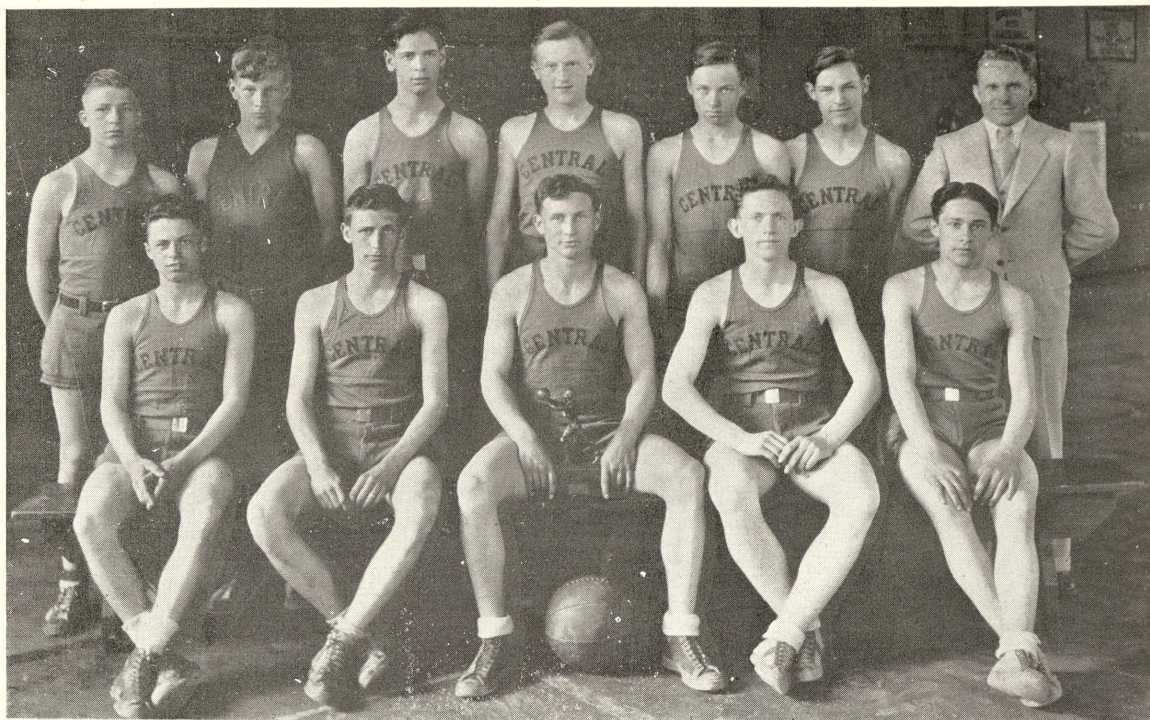
Lois Herbage

Lightweight Basketball

Central Junior's lightweight basketball team tied for the Saginaw Valley lightweight championship with a record of 7 wins and 3 defeats. The first team with Capt. Rod Buckholz in the lineup was undefeated but his loss in the middle of the season weakened them so that North and South were able to pull up to a tie at the end of the season.

Capt. Buckholz led the scoring with 77 points followed by Wade with 54 and Schneider with 25. Tarleton controlled the tip off at center and then fell back to guard where he was very effective. Rummell handled the other guard job in capable fashion. The rest of the squad included Reichle, Lewless, Schrems, Qualman, and Murray. The season's record follows:

Central	14	—	15	Heavyweight Res.
Central	19	—	18	Alumni
Central	18	—	4	Webber
Central	11	—	9	Handy
Central	25	—	19	South
Central	22	—	20	North
Central	30	—	14	Eastern
Central	14	—	18	Webber
Central	16	—	14	Handy
Central	22	—	17	South
Central	9	—	21	North
Central	9	—	12	Eastern
Total	209	—	181	



HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL TEAM

Physical Education

THE physical education department was exceptionally busy this year carrying on its varied lines of activity for both boys and girls. Besides the regular classes in gymnasium, corrective gymnastics, and hygiene, two gymnasium exhibitions, corrective gymnastics, and hygiene, two gymnastic demonstrations and one assembly program were put on. Intra-mural tournaments in basketball, and playground ball for boys and in volley ball, basketball and playground ball for girls were run off. Boy's school teams included heavyweight basketball, lightweight basketball, base ball and track while in the fall football practice took the place of a soccer team.

HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL

Central Junior's heavyweight basketball team won the Saginaw Valley Basketball Championship with a record of 8 wins and 2 defeats. Besides the Valley league games the boys defeated the school faculty and lost to Saginaw High reserves and Lansing Pat-tengill Junior. The latter game after a hard fought, three overtime period battle.

Capt. Kolbe was high point man for the season with 96, Felt accounted for 66 points, and Bothwell 38. Leo Tasior played a good steady game at guard. The right forward job was a problem this year with Klatt and Packard both performing well in streaks. Huckins, Condon, Kendrick, Kulak, and Inglis made up the rest of the squad and fine substitute duty.

The games this year drew large enthusiastic crowds. Boxing matches and dances were put on at the halves so that there would not be a dull moment all evening.

The season's record follows:

Central	20	—	13	Faculty
Central	7	—	9	Lansing
Central	20	—	13	Webber
Central	11	—	9	Handy
Central	23	—	9	South
Central	15	—	18	North
Central	18	—	12	Eastern
Central	15	—	17	Webber
Central	28	—	9	Handy
Central	23	—	17	South
Central	18	—	17	North
Central	39	—	6	Eastern
Central	16	—	23	Saginaw High Res.
Total	253	—	172	

Home Room Basketball

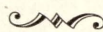
The Home Room basketball tournament this year was very hard fought in every division. Crowds were large and a fine spirit was shown by all teams entered.

Room 113 had an exceptionally good 7th grade team defeating 111 in the finals. Room 315 was forced to go two overtime periods before nosing out room 305 in the 8th grade. Room R won the 9th grade finals from 200 in a hard fought game.

Outstanding players were Crispin, Krukowski, Clayton, Dragula, Lee, Symons, Simmons, and Schrems in the 7th grade. Condon, Kulak, Murray, Inglis and Vince Thompson in the 8th grade; and Chapman, Kolch, Grassmick, Morazo, Pletzke, Lenick, and Karas in the 9th grade.

The first call for baseball this year brought out nearly 100 boys. For three years in succession now Central teams have won the city championship. This year we are entered in the Saginaw-Bay City

League, and expect plenty of competition. Players back from last year are Bob Kolbe and Jack Klatt. Felt a last year's substitute and Tasior, an infielder, are showing up well. Leading candidates for pitchers are Szewc, Pletzke, Condon, and Simmons. Prospects for a hard hitting, hard fighting team are excellent.



Not Qualified

The little girl had done unusually good work in the second grade, and was promoted to the third. On meeting her former teacher, whom she loved dearly, her first words were: "I wish you knew enough to teach me next year."

* * *

Guide: "These ruins are 2,000 years old."
Cynical Young Teacher on First Tour to Europe: "Go on. It's only 1931 now."



LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL TEAM



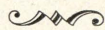
BOYS' BASEBALL SQUAD

H. R. Girls' Basketball

The seventh grade tournament proved very exciting with two leading teams from the start. Room 207A and 112. They went to the finals and 207A was the winner.

The eighth grade had room 102, its best representative and they played far better than any of the others to win the championship.

The ninth grade championship was won by room 115, in the girls' gym. They played very well throughout the tournament. The final game was between 213 and 115 which proved to be rough and tumble and closely fought.



Unknown

"Who was the first man?" asked the visiting minister.

"Adam," the Sunday school children answered in chorus.

"Who was the first woman?"

"Eve," they all shouted.

"Who was the meekest man?"

"Moses."

"Who was the meekest woman?"

The children looked blankly at one another but none could answer. Finally a little hand went up, and the preacher said: "Well, my boy, who was she?"

"There wasn't any."

Until Apollo Conquers Aeolus

Although many Romans had seen the god Apollo on his daily flight across the heavens; none had dared envy him except Cloudinius.

Since Cloudinius was a child, he had wanted to soar up to the heavens. As he grew older his desire increased until one day he built a bed of feathers.

Apollo had long been trying to conquer the God of Winds so that he might be the sole occupant of the heavens. When Cloudinius appealed to Aeolus to carry his bed of feathers he consented.

Cloudinius had only been drifting about the heavens a short while before he was borne into the path of the sun.

Apollo in his anger and mortification at having a mortal man interfere with his solitude, turned Cloudinius into a mist, intending to have him fall and become a morning cover for the fields, but Aeolus kept Cloudinius aloft.

Now when we turn our eyes heavenward and see clouds, sometimes blowing this way, sometimes that, and sometimes into the path of the sun we see Cloudinius still being kept up by the wind, And not until Apollo conquers Aeolus will we cease to have clouds.

Edith Klapper

Financial Statement

CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOR MARCH, 1931

RECEIPTS			
March			
1	Balance on hand, March 1, 1931	\$219.33	
7	Picture, Party and Annual Reflector sales	121.00	
30	Deposited, Operetta "Drum Major" and Gym Ex.	182.00	
	Total receipts	\$522.33	
DISBURSEMENTS			
March			
2	Cash, South Intermediate treat	5.00	
3	Akron Board of Education, Book of School	.55	
3	Cash, C. J. H. S. Basketball treat	5.00	
5	Cash, Confetti for party	2.50	
5	Dr. McKinney, Professional services	1.50	
5	Cash, paint brush	1.25	
5	Charles Frueh and Sons, Fern box filled	3.00	
7	Billy Whyman, Orchestra at party	12.00	
9	Miss Lenore McGavock, Teachers' Club party	6.00	
9	Postmaster, Gym banners	7.87	
10	T. S. Dennison, Auditorium books	1.00	
10	Wetmore Declaration Bureau, Auditorium book	1.75	
12	George J. Schneider, flowers	1.50	
12	J. Fisher & Pro., Posters for "Drum Major"	1.00	
12	Board of Education, Janitorial Services	7.50	
13	Cash, Bamboo fish poles for gym	.63	
16	Walter J. Black, Book for school	2.10	
17	Anderson's, 1 box stencils	3.50	
19	Dudley Paper Co., Paper for Annual Reflector	40.58	
24	Mr. Harold Newberg, C. J. H. S. Valley League membership	6.00	
25	Mrs. Mable S. Gray, Costumes for operetta "Drum Major"	10.00	
25	Mr. Joseph E. Maddy, Enrollment in All-State Orchestra	4.00	
26	Walter J. Black, Auditorium books	.75	
26	Row, Peterson & Co., Auditorium books	.75	
27	Booth & Boyd Lumber Co., Camel Board for auditorium	1.25	
27	Mrs. Stone, Cafeteria debt	1.60	
30	Lighthouse Electric Co., Extension cord for auditorium	3.45	
30	Mrs. Mable S. Gray, Balance on costumes for operetta "Drum Major"	6.75	
30	Dudley Paper Co., Paper for Annual Reflector	10.00	
30	Lighthouse Electric Co., Mogul base for operetta	1.25	
31	Wiechmann's, material for operetta	4.29	
31	Seitner's, cambric material	1.00	
31	Mrs. Ulman, Orchestration and small expenses	17.31	
	Total	\$172.63	
	Total on hand for April, 1931	\$349.70	



MAINTENANCE FORCE

Some Wise Cracks

You Said It

Dick: "That scar on your head must be very annoying."

Bob: "Oh, it's next to nothing."

* * *

Book Agent (to farmer): "You ought to buy an encyclopedia now that your son is going to high school."

Farmer: "Not on your life. Let him walk, same as I did!"

* * *

Just in Case

A woman was buying material with which to make her young son a pair of trousers. "My, my," said a friend, "Do you need all that material for one pair of trousers?"

"No," was the reply, "some is for the reserved seats."

* * *

Vocational Guidance

Proud Father: "Does my boy show any special aptitude for work?"

Teacher: "I think so, Mr. Bronson. I am not certain as yet whether John will make a sculptor or a baseball player. He is unerring in his aim with paper wads, but the condition of his desk top convinces me that he can carve with considerable facility."

* * *

"Fare, please! Fare."

The passenger gave no heed.

"Fare, please."

Still the passenger was oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term, Fare," said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blond you observe in the contiguous seat, nor even to the quality of service vouchsafed by this philanthropic corporation. I merely alluded in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presense in this car and suggest that you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.

Teacher—"Now, Robert, what is a niche in a church?"

Bobby—"Why, it's just the same as an itch anywhere else, only you can't scratch it as well."

* * *

"Graves," said Bill looking up from his writing, "Do you spell (sense) with a 'c' or an 's'?"

"That depend," replied Bill. "Do you refer to money or brains?"

"Aw, I don't mean either of them two," was the reply. "What I want to say is, 'I ain't seen him sense'."

* * *

Restful Practice

Elizabeth was told to practice her music for half an hour after lunch. She went off to do so, but her teacher could hear no sounds of piano-playing. After a while he called out:

"Why aren't you practicing, Elizabeth?"

And she answered, "Oh, but I am, teacher."

"Then why don't I hear you?"

"I am practicing the rests."

* * *

Presto!

Little Tommy had been learning the story of creation for his Sunday school teacher, but she found him not quite word perfect.

"What did God say," she asked, "after he made the heavens and, the earth?"

"He said, 'Let there be light,' and he pushed the button."

* * *

From School Exams

"The treatment for mad dog bites is to muzzle them."

"The highest mountain in the world is Mt. Vernon."

"Air consists of oxygen and germs."

"Night air is harmful because if we don't have it we wouldn't sleep good."

"A grand jury is a man who settles a case in court. A petit is the same thing."

"A delta is when a river empties into a larger body of water and leaves silk."

Lucille E. Bailey

Autographs

Helen B. Harder - math.

Margaret W. Beth

Pamela Filbert

Sally Martin

Kathryn Gudritz

Emily Leitner

June Baker 112-7A

Frances Carlisle

Virginia Saylor

Eloise White - 7A

Marilyn Muentener

Lucille O'Brien - 7A

Nora Newman, 112, 7A.

June Holmquist

Helen Zurlo

William Rothner

Frances Schwannecke

Betty Sonntag

Virginia Troy

Harriette E. Eling

Margaret Colvin

Glice Huckins

Anna Thomadka

Barbara Eckman

Irene Einfalt 7A

Sarah Gilgert

Ellen Robinson

Laura Weavers

Margaret D. Meyer

Violet M. Crane - Eng.

Evelyn Rose

Rita Stachell

112-7A

Annis E. Ulman

PICTORIAL DICTIONARY

Autographs